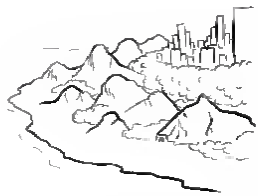
Gammon City



One of the most valuable areas of land on the planet, the normal police force is supported by a division of Superhero Enforcement Officers: Lunar Man, Alexander the Bitchin', Lisa Hart and Granite Jones.

The city is a sizeable coastal metropolis with the sparcer New Dairy City and vast First Landing City to the South. This is where our story begins...

Lisa Hart

The newest of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City. Notable for her power of flight, generally deals with minor incidents.

Standing at 5'2" and relatively slender, her strength and speed are still recognised to be well above the average human. Shies away from the concept of a superhero alter ego and any dramatic grandeur.

Alexander the Bitchin'

By far the most powerful of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City, and perhaps the entire planet. Has a slightly whimsical approach to work.

Rumoured to have never taken anything close to a meaningful injury, and has stated in interviews that no foe or friendly sparring match has ever required more than half effort.

Lunar Man

The oldest of the four members of the superhero enforcement division for Gammon City. A living legend with top class strength, speed and toughness. Generally considered to be the second most formidable comparative to Alexander.

Currently sponsored by Bitchin' Cola, which holds no relation to his team mate.

Harrison West

A long forgotten ex-con with a brilliant technical mind. Five years ago he was arrested during a heist by a member of the Superhero Enforcement Division in Gammon City. After serving six months of his sentence he managed to escape.

In the interim period, no one was able to find him. Indeed the only indication of his existance were a number of high profile robberies, but none were ever tied definitively to Harrison.

Granite Jones

The forth member of the Superhero enforcement division. Extremely resilient, with exceptional strength

Artimus Armistead

A travelling warrior, dedicated to the sword Holds a severe grudge against the hero Solar Supreme (who protects First Landing City)

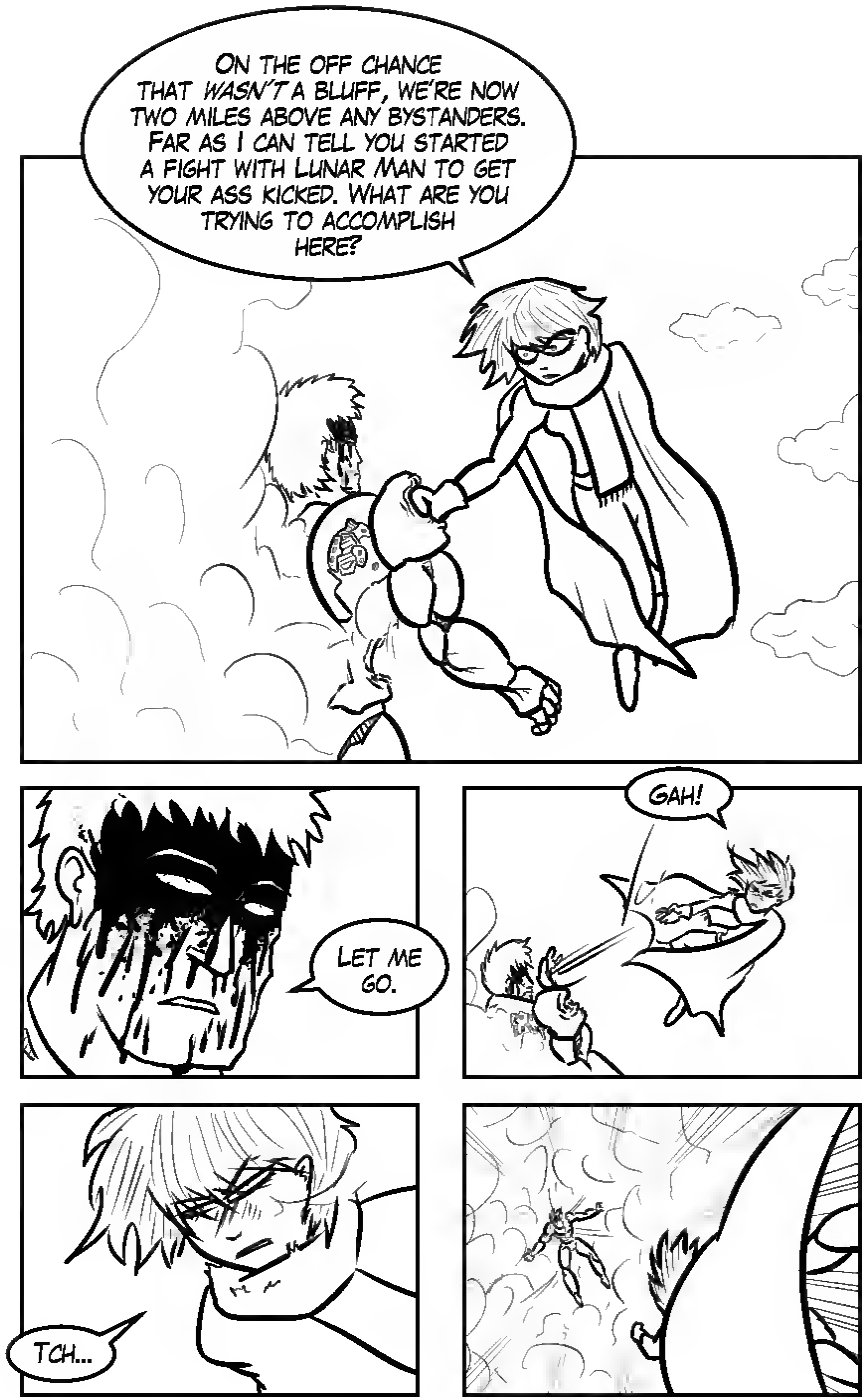
Challenge me?
Hopefully that punch woke you up, but if not I can give you another...
'Scuse me.
You haven't won yet Lunar Man...
Oof!

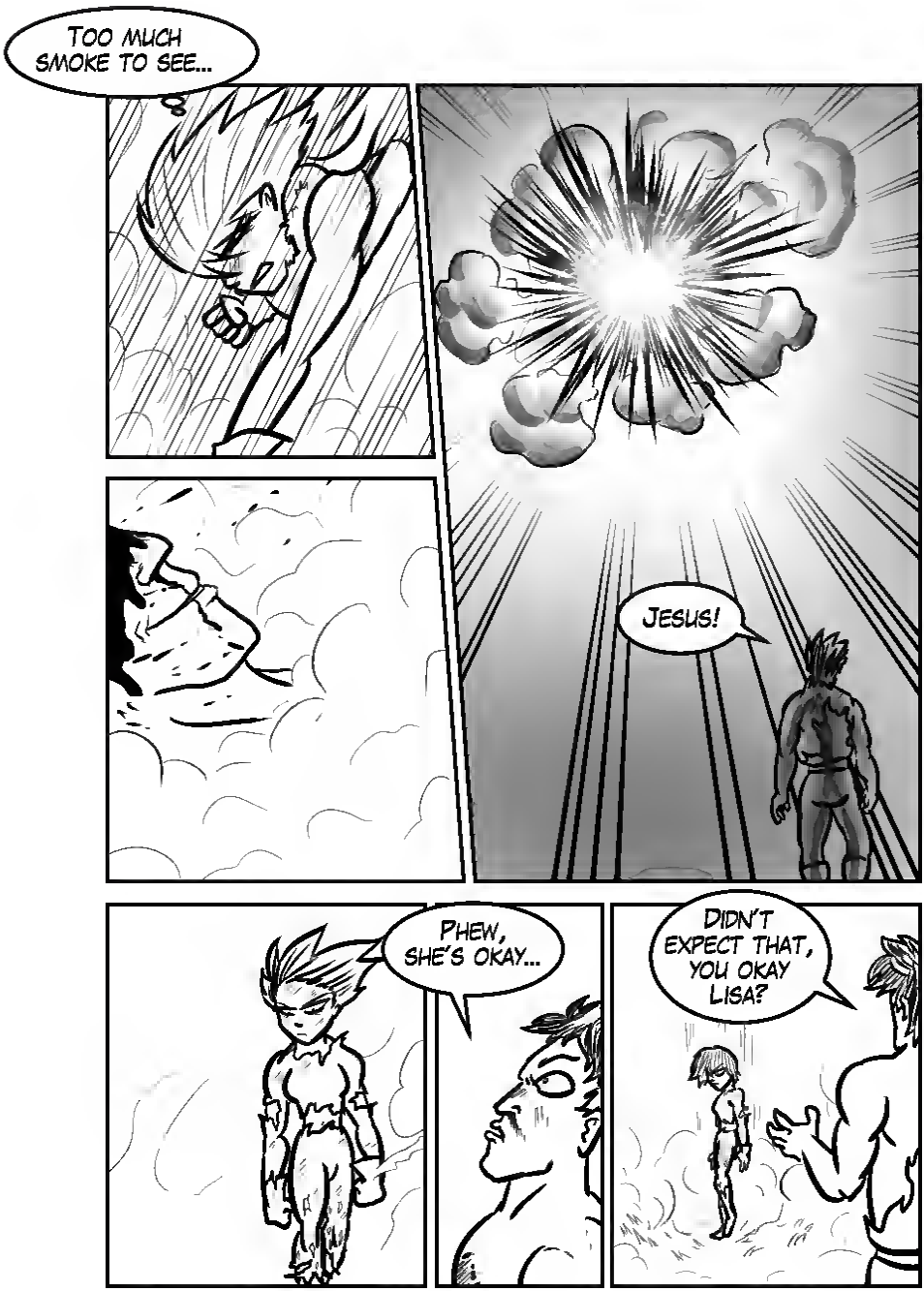
SON OF A... YOU REALLY WANNA GO?!
NOW YOU... YAAAARGH!
HUURGH!
GRRGHH!

HEY, HE'S HAD ENOUGH!
MRRGH!
GOD DAMN THAT STINGS...
LISA?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU COULD'VE GOT HURT!
STEVE YOU COULD'VE DECAPITATED HIM...

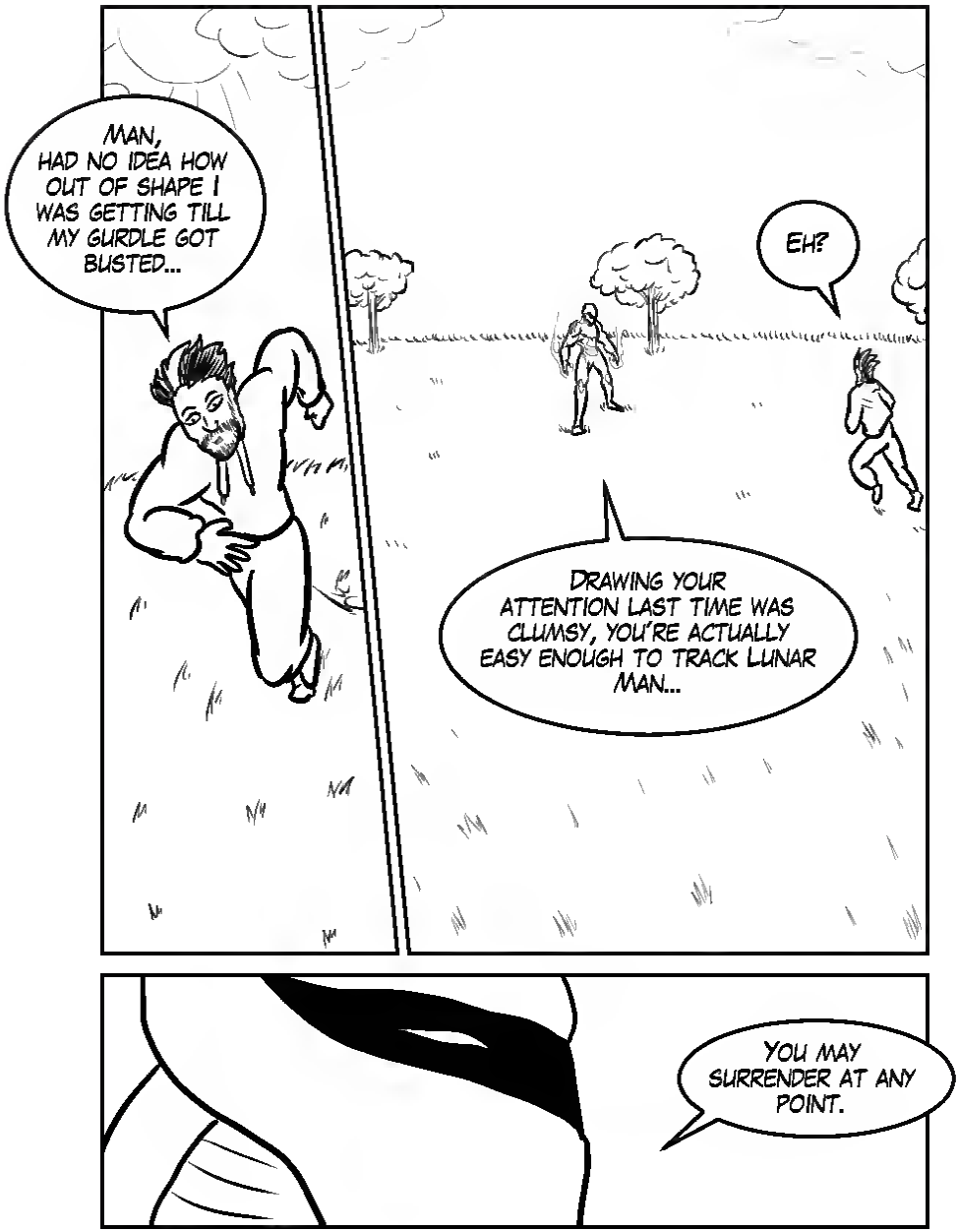
I WAS DEFENDING MYSELF! ...AND ALL THESE PEOPLE! WHEN I CAME HE HAD ALREADY SMASHED UP A CAR, THEN HE ATTACKED ME...
HE WAS MANGLING A CAR DOOR WHEN I GOT HERE. I OFFERED COUNSELLING TO THE OWNER AND THEN CONFRONTED HIM.
HE GOADED ME TO TAKE MY BEST SHOT... SO...
I MEAN I HELD BACK A BIT, BUT HE WAS JUST TEARING A CAR IN TWO.
AND THEN HE CAME BACK OUT AND HIT ME WITH THIS WEIRD WEAPON, IT WAS SERIOUSLY DANGEROUS!
I'D BARELY SUBDUED HIM WHEN YOU SHOWED UP. EVEN I CAN'T HOLD BACK ALL THE TIME Y'KNOW...

...YOU'RE STRONGER THAN I ANTICIPATED.
YOU SIT THE HELL DOWN NOW! MOVE AN INCH AND I'LL PUT YOU THROUGH THE GROUND MYSELF!
DON'T THINK I CAME WITH ANY...
...ANY INTENTION TO SURRENDER.
STAND DOWN WHILE I LEAVE OR I'LL OVERHEAT MY SUIT'S CORE, AND BLOW US ALL APART.

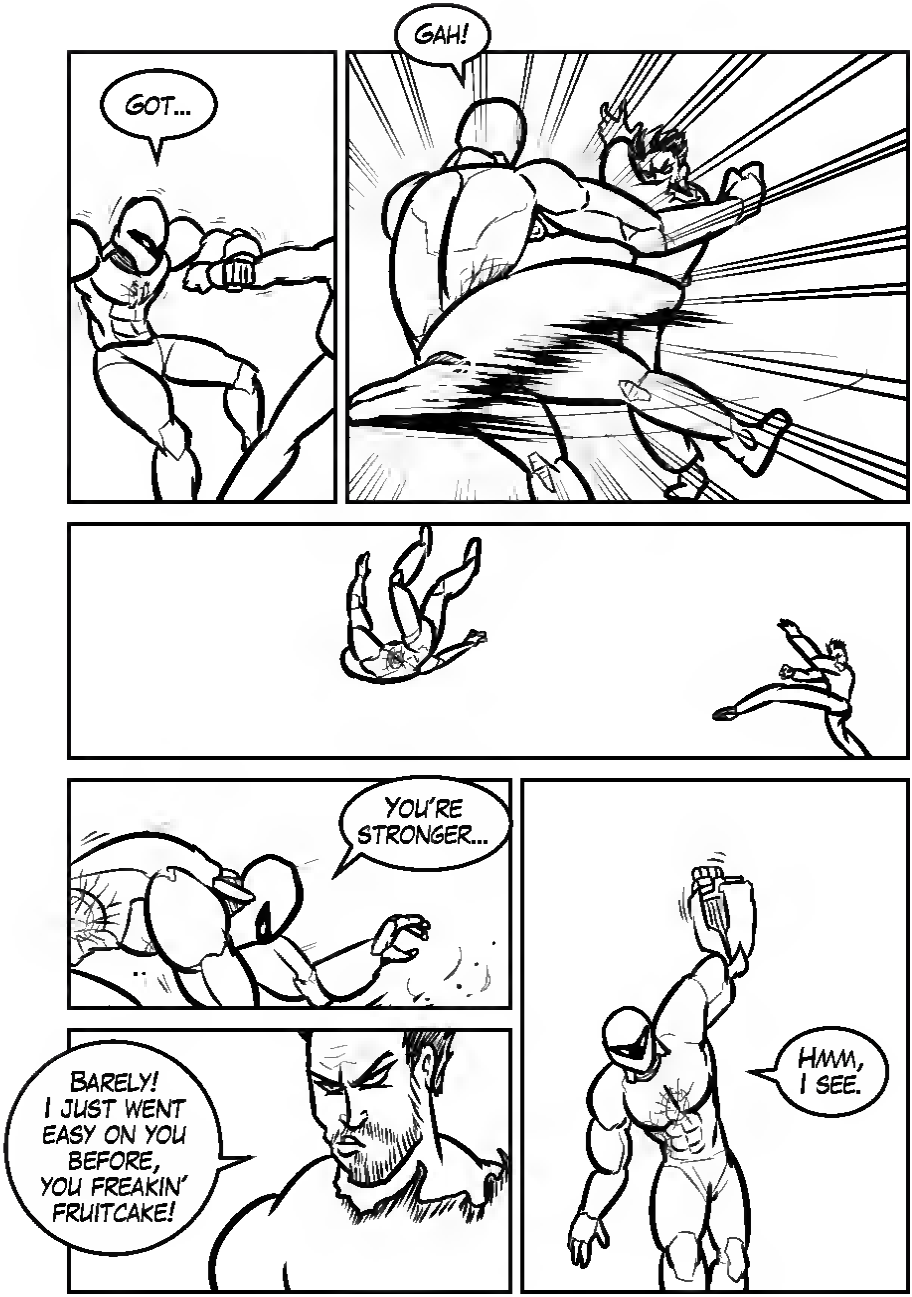

On the off chance that *wasn't* a bluff, we're now two miles above any bystanders. Far as I can tell you started a fight with Lunar Man to get your ass kicked. What are you trying to accomplish here?
Let me go.
Gah!
Tch...


TOO MUCH SMOKE TO SEE...
JESUS!
PHEW, SHE'S OKAY...
DIDN'T EXPECT THAT, YOU OKAY LISA?

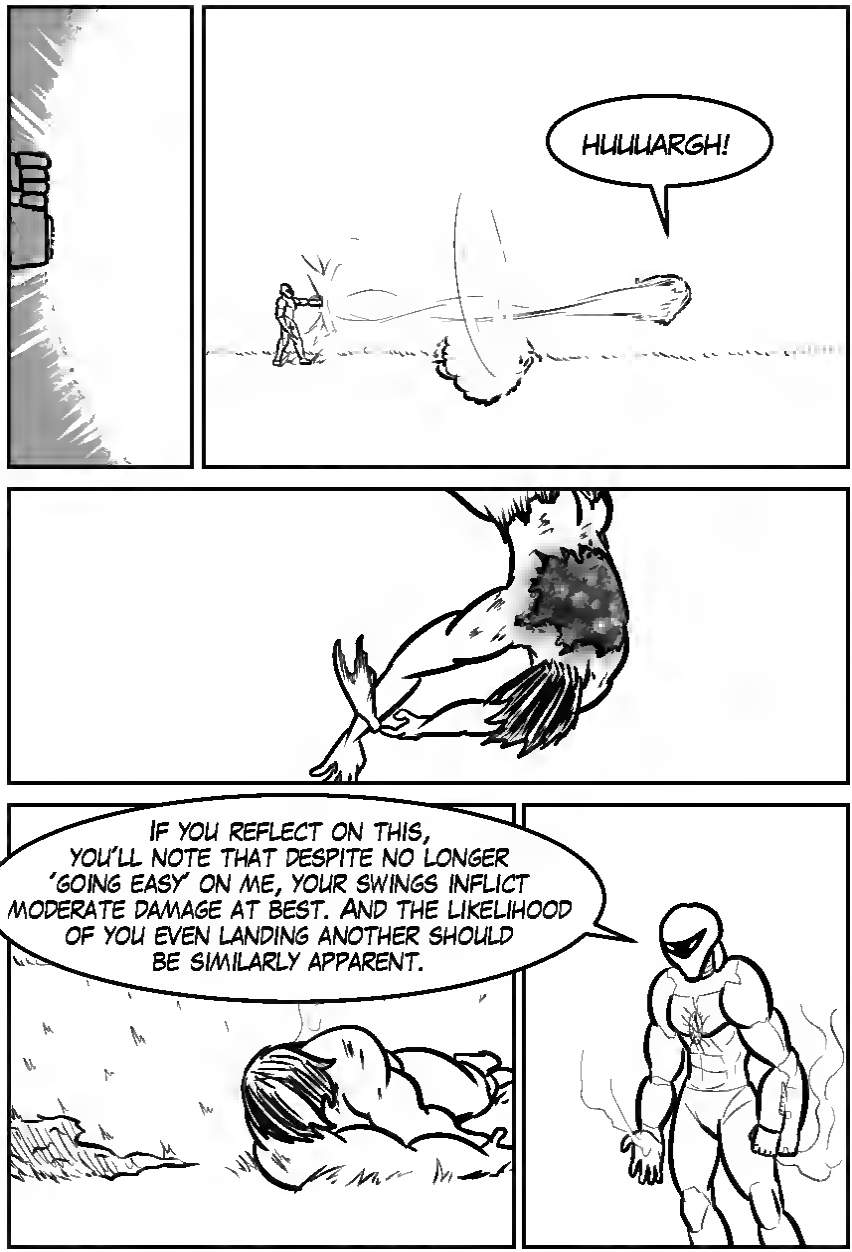
LATER...
SORRY STEVE, I SHOULD'VE JUST LEFT IT TO YOU.
HE WAS GUNNING FOR LUNAR MAN I THINK!
HE TOTALLED MY CAR! LIKE FOR NO REASON!
YOU TWO RECKON HE REALLY BLEW HIMSELF UP? ANY DISCERNIBLE MOTIVE?
I EXPECT HE WASN'T STABLE. AT LEAST NO ONE ELSE WAS HURT.
IN AN UNDERGROUND LOCATION THE FOLLOWING DAY...


MAN, HAD NO IDEA HOW OUT OF SHAPE I WAS GETTING TILL MY GURDLE GOT BUSTED...
EH?
DRAWING YOUR ATTENTION LAST TIME WAS CLUMSY, YOU'RE ACTUALLY EASY ENOUGH TO TRACK LUNAR MAN...
YOU MAY SURRENDER AT ANY POINT.

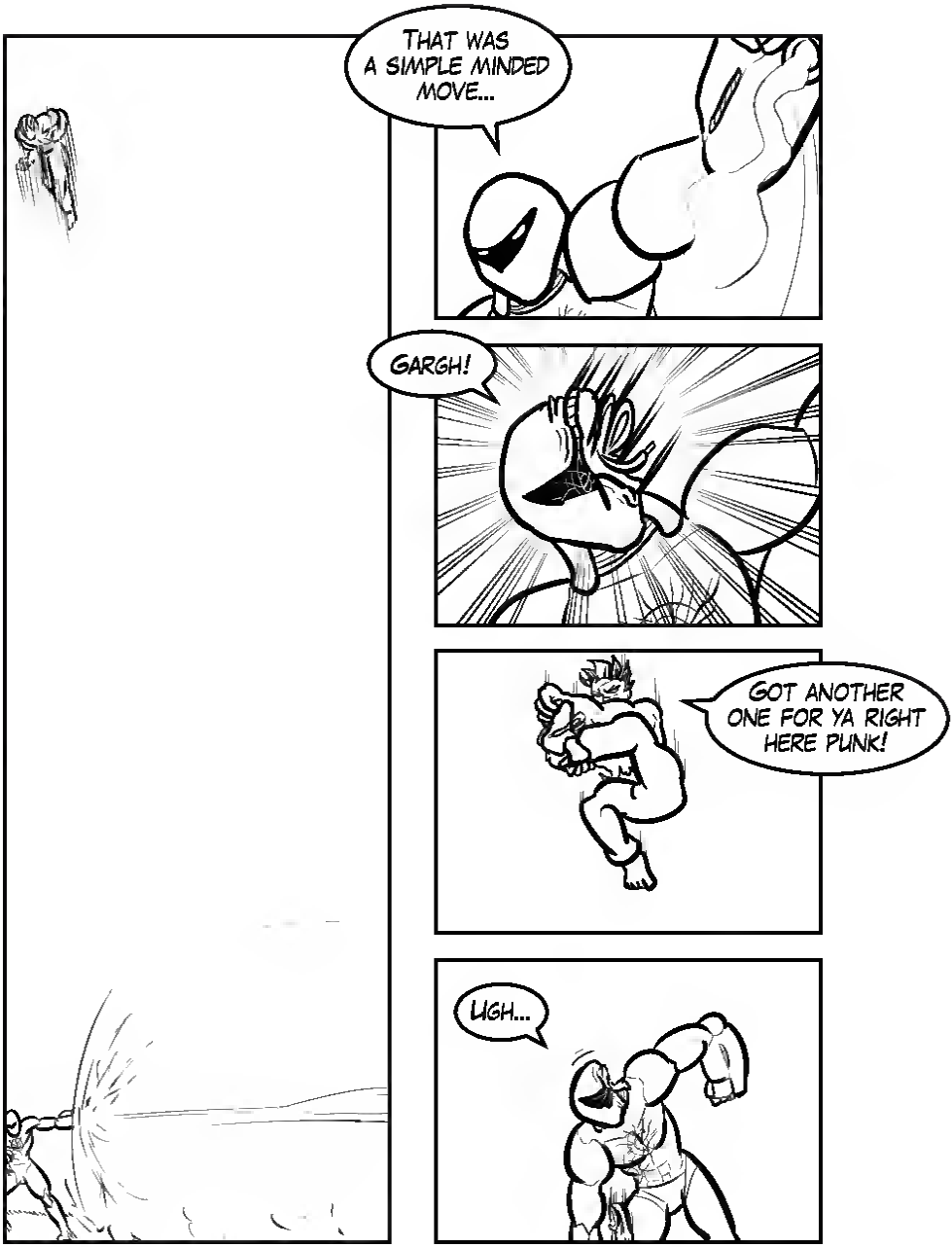
CHE!
OOFFF!

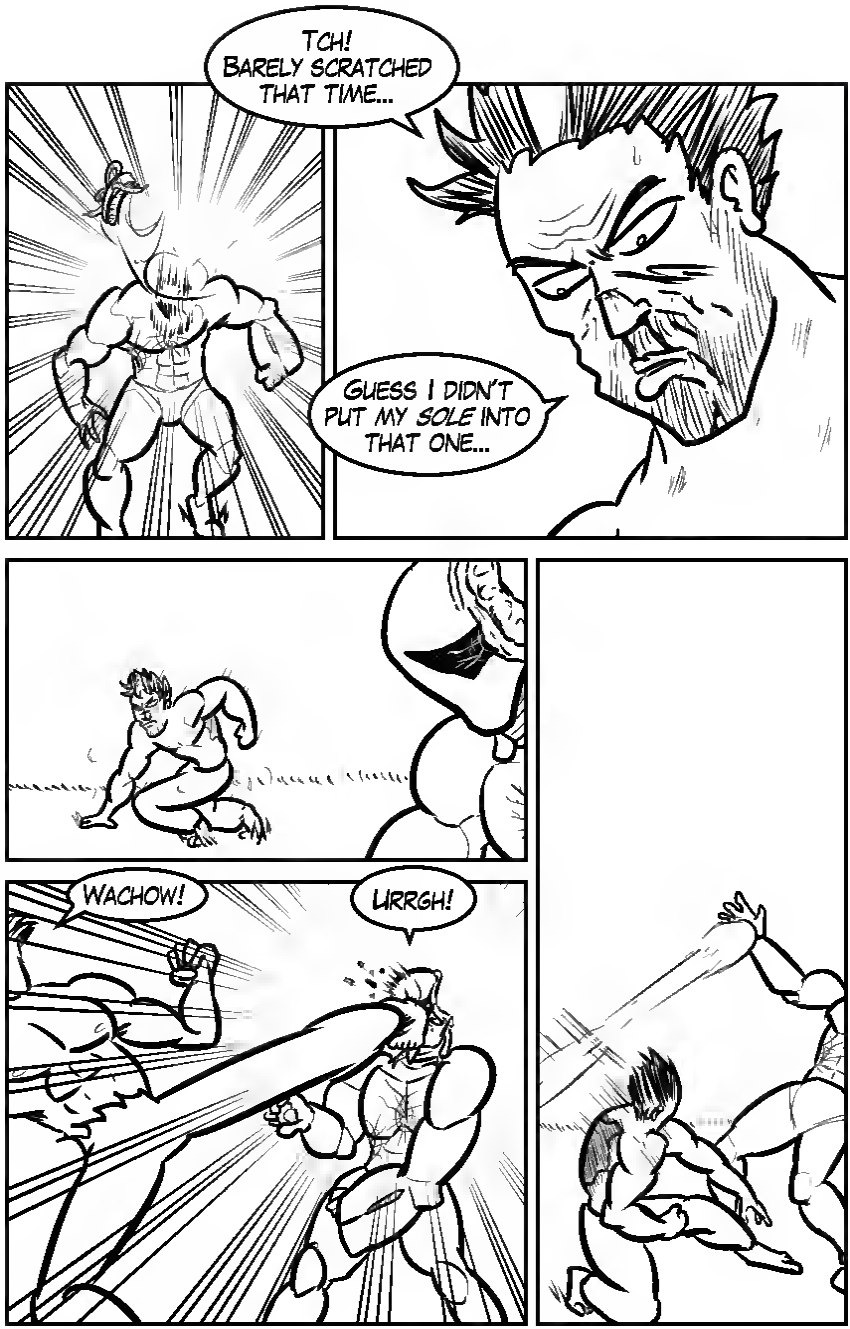

GOT...
GAH!
YOU'RE STRONGER...
HMM, I SEE.
BARELY! I JUST WENT EASY ON YOU BEFORE, YOU FREAKIN' FRUITCAKE!

SHI...
AGH!


HUUUARGH!
IF YOU REFLECT ON THIS, YOU'LL NOTE THAT DESPITE NO LONGER 'GOING EASY' ON ME, YOUR SWINGS INFLICT MODERATE DAMAGE AT BEST. AND THE LIKELIHOOD OF YOU EVEN LANDING ANOTHER SHOULD BE SIMILARLY APPARENT.

UGH...
WHY YOU...


THAT WAS A SIMPLE MINDED MOVE...
GARGH!
GOT ANOTHER ONE FOR YA RIGHT HERE PUNK!
UGH...


TCH! BARELY SCRATCHED THAT TIME...
GUESS I DIDN'T PUT MY SOLE INTO THAT ONE...
WACHOW!
URRGH!

EVEN AFTER MOVING ENERGY BACK TO ARMOUR... HELMET MUST BE TOO DAMAGED...
HURRRGHHH!
IF DEFENSE IS USELESS...

UNIT 3... PICK U... U... NGH...

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LATER THAT EVENING...
YEAH, WE'RE AT HURSTALL PARK. GUY LOOKS HURT REAL BAD. HE KINDA LOOKS A BIT LIKE LUNAR MAN...